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wo more hot honeys with heavenly hooters have stopped by the set. We're about to go into a sexual adventure that, we guarantee, will wet your pants. So do yourself a favor and take them off right now. Watch them doing the nasty to two really lucky guys live in their video download.

















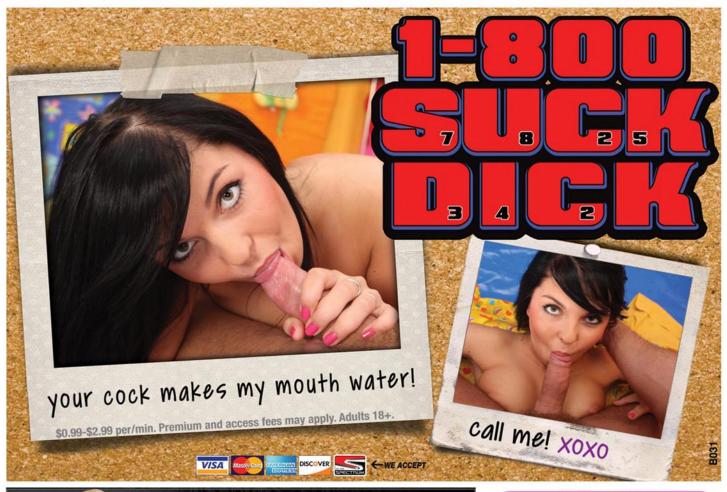




































The CDC has spent time and money to figure that there were almost one million divorces last year. They do not say how many were caused by cheating spouses or which sex cheated more. Let's explore it here.

Why do our men cheat on us? That's a very difficult question to answer. There could be many reasons, but most probably the number one answer is lack of good sex. No matter how you phrase it, men want sex and, from my experience, they don't care who they have it with as long as they get it. And the one sex act that men like the most is a blow job. There is very little for them to do except sit back and let the woman do all the work. So, I don't believe that the 'other woman' is a better lover than me. I think she's willing to do what his wife probably won't do or has stopped doing.

You can keep your man by just sucking his dick. How much more blunt can I be. No matter how long you've been married or how often you have intercourse, a blow job keeps him satisfied and keeps him home. Think about it: if your husband knows that he's going to get head several times, or even a few times a week, and it's from a ready and willing source, his wife, why would he spend energy to go find it elsewhere when it's right there in

front of him. He won't. He'll look forward to it from you. The only thing you have to do is keep it fresh. Don't do the same thing every time. Vary the place and duration. Add a new twist every now and then. Make the blow job the total act of sex, then let him relax. I don't believe any man will work at getting sex if it's readily available to him. Remember, the act can be accomplished in less than a half hour, usually less, Now that isn't much time to spend to save your marriage. You spend more time getting your nails done.

But how do you keep it fresh? How can you make it an event he'll look forward to? The simplest answer is to think about it and formulate a plan. You know his schedule. Analyze the best time. After he comes home form work, in the middle of the night, driving across town, in the backyard, in the kitchen, at some public place. The possibilities are endless. But I have found that after a good dinner and you two are sitting back, pop in a porn movie, or a sexy movie if you're not into porn, and be sure

he's comfortable.

I'm not a housewife, I'm a working woman and yet I know how important it is to find time for him, for this. Keep in mind, just as pure entertainment: it doesn't cost anything, it can last from fifteen minutes to hours, you control that. Some times it will lead to intercourse, but most likely, he'll cum and you're done. And above all it's fun.

One of the most important aspects of the blow job is his anticipation. If you're doing it regularly, he'll want it more and more. He'll be hot and ready if he knows he going to get some. He'll rush home from work. He'll keep his body and his privates clean. He'll probably 'reward' you in some manner, with gifts perhaps. But there is one thing you should do for yourself before you start a blow job regiment: decide if your going to spit, swallow or take it on your body. Most guys will want you to swallow and it's really not that bad, but if you're uncomfortable with that, work it out with him. If you're going to be sucking you're husband's cock then surely you should be able to work that out. It makes for a nice, comfortable conclusion to the act that you're both okay with.

Now I'm going to describe a scenario with my husband. Personally, we were on the verge of a divorce and sex had quite a bit to do with it. Without getting into details, the solution we came up with,



talking to each other as adults, because that's what we are, was to have more oral sex. For both of us. The biggest reason in our discussion was that it was quick and usually fulfilling. Women can cum several times rather easily. A man, especially if he's older, is usually only good for one climax. We were also both working people and out time was taken up by work or sleep. We were often too tired for full blown sex sessions, but hand jobs and blow jobs can be done rather easily and/or quickly. Please don't misunderstand, I'm not saying this should replace intercourse or sex, but if your relationship is falling apart or he's thinking of cheating, this may be the answer.

We had finished Chinese take-out for dinner after another busy day for the both of us. We were three weeks into trying to avoid a separation and it's been getting easier and easier to give my husband oral sex. We've increased the frequency to every other day for him and every few days for me as time allows and the mood hits. We ate in the living room watching the evening news. I took the empty take-out boxes to the kitchen and told him to go freshen up.

When I got back, he was already on the sofa waiting for me. The TV show had changed to something loud and I took the remote and turned it down a little. I didn't mind if he watched TV while I was blowing him. I sat next to him and laid my head on his shoulder with his arm outstretched on the top sofa cushions. This is the perfect position to start with. You can kiss,, you can rub his chest, buttons and zippers are easy to get at, and you're not in the way of the TV.

I started by was just running my hand up and down his leg, not too long, just enough to build anticipation. I'd occasionally touch his cock through his pants until I sensed he was hardening. That's when I knew that his pants had to come off. Men do not like their hard cock confined inside pants, or even underwear. He unzipped his pants, allowing his hard cock to release into my hand. His eyes closed and I reached down to pull his pants lower. I paused for a moment, I stroked him gently, occasionally squeezing tighter, sometimes faster. Mostly I just worked slowly. Up and down, turning my hand, enjoying the feeling of his hard cock in my hand. I unbuttoned his shirt with my free hand and found his nipple for a good pinch, I felt him

tense slightly at this, another good sign.

I moved my head lower over his lap. I puckered my lips, kissing the head of his cock a few times before licking my lips and engulfing it. I rolled my tongue around the head for several minutes, releasing my lips and then resucking with them. I then started licking up and down the underside of his cock, looking up at him. When I sensed the right moment, I got up, stood in front of him and stripped myself naked as he watched. Of course my pussy was wet and I stuck a finger in and brought it up to my mouth and licked it. I bent down and finished pulling his pants off and then dropped to my knees and crawled the few feet to his manhood. Nothing in the world gets a man more excited than a woman inching her way to his cock and balls on her knees. Nothing!

I let my breasts brush against his thighs as I crawl closer, outstretching my arms ahead of me and rubbing his thighs and then his hips. Sometimes I'll make eye contact, sometimes I'll look intently at his cock and balls. I reach his privates and pull the head of his cock into my mouth without using my hands. I licked around the head, flicking my tongue across the underside a few times. With my hand I held his balls carefully, and with the other I



reach up and caress his chest, pinching his nipples now and then.

I start to suck him even harder, pulling his cock deeper into my throat. I sucked, allowing my throat to do some of the hard work, swallowing a little sometimes so my throat would massage his cock as well as my tongue. As you do more of this, you'll teach yourself new tricks to cock-sucking. Don't be afraid to try anything. He'll never say no. We all know that men are visual sexual animals, Let him see you doing it. Keep your hair back. Look at him. Let him see your tongue at work.

My lips pressed against the underside of his cock, looking up at him. I licked around the head of his cock. I started to suck again, working him into my throat, my head bobbing up and down as he touched against the back of my throat. I didn't pause. I just kept sucking and enjoying the feeling of working him up. He was getting close. I wanted him to come now. I had been teasing him for almost an hour. I kept stroking his balls never once letting them go. I took his cock in my right hand, starting to massage carefully with my fingertips. I worked him down into my throat again, massaging with my tongue sucking, swallowing. He gasped and pressed my head down, pulling me up slightly by the hair. It wasn't rough, just directive. He was showing me exactly what to do this time. I felt his grip on my hair tighten. I sucked even harder. As he came, he pulled my head down on his cock. I stroked him with the tip of my tongue. He shot his load deep into my mouth. I swallowed his cum with each spurt and when he finished I licked my lips like it was the most delicious thing I ever tasted.

I laid my head on his groin next to his cock and flicked my tongue at it a few times. That's just a visual thing for him. I got off the floor and laid on my side on the sofa, resting my head on his belly. I moved my fingers down between his thigh and balls and began to play with them as we watched TV. I'd pinch and pull every so often. I was in control. From here, I can restart a fuck session, I can fall asleep, watch TV, finger his butthole. You name it. This was a medium length blow job. Longer ones involve playing with his balls and playing with his ass. Shorter ones would be just dropping down in front of him to my knees, pulling down his zipped and sucking him off intensely for ten minutes. Never fails. No matter how long you do it for, do it often and he'll never stray.





y favorite position is probably on my knees, on all fours. Doggy, but with my head down on my arms and my butt in the air. Men tend to be more enthusiastic about that position. When they're back there, they let themselves get a little wilder, and they end up doing all the work. And when there's another one in front of me, oh yeah!

















































































LETTERS FROM OUR READERS

Letters that should or shouldn't have been written, or at least sent to us!

KAYDEN CRUSH

I'm writing to tell you how much I liked the previous CLUB issue with Kayden Kross on it's cover and on the inside, but there were definitely not enough pages of her. What a stunning creature she is. I wish she was somewhere where I could adore her, even from a distance. And the super hot pictorial of Natasha Malkova. Man that was really super hot, and she's got a great body and seems like she likes being naked. And, I have to admit, I'm not a big fan of Euro girls, Simony was hotter than hell. What a sexpot she must be! None of the women I've dated act this way. Why can't I meet women like these? But I can dream, can't I? Thanks anyway!

- Wallace, Albany, GA

HER BACK HURT

You probably get all sorts of letters about hot sex, but I've just got to tell someone about mine. I have to write this quick because I'm at the office and gotta go soon, but before I forget it, I'm gonna do it.

Three months ago I got married for the third time. My new wife for her second. For the honeymoon, we hopped on a plane to Jamaica with the excitement of a week of nothing but beach and sex before starting the rest of our lives together. We were too exhausted to fuck that night but I had great expectations for the near future. The next morning I get up early with this raging hard on, but Pamela,

my gorgeous new wife, was already up. She was wearing a baggy sweat suit and her hair pulled back. Maybe she thought that she still looked sexy even in sweats and with no makeup on. She was out on the veranda exercising and hurt herself! She came over to the bed with a puppy-dog look on her face; big sad eyes and hands on her hips. She told me that she was doing toe touches when her back gave out.

I asked if she was okay and she said she needed to lay down because the pain was increasing. That's when my cock's brain took over and I told her that she looked great in sweats and she was turning me on. She sat on the bed and I sat up and grabbed her.

At first she pushed me away gently but firmly.

"You must be really hard up if you think I'm sexy in my sweats." she said. I was just a little breathless and pulled the covers down to show her my erection. I slipped my hand under her top trying to squeeze her nipple. "Brad my back hurts, I can't do this now!" she complained, grabbing my hand and pulling it from her breast. I whimpered that this was our honeymoon and reminded

her of all the fun, sexy things we said we would do. She said we would, right after her back got better, but now she had to lay down.

So that's the way it was for three days and I was going out of my mind. She spent everyday in bed or on the veranda staring at the ocean. When I tried to get close to her, she always complained about her back and I went away frus-















trated. Okay, so the other morning she gave me a quick hand job because I whined and complained so much. After a few strokes I exploded because it was so pent up, and that's why it was a quickie.

Now it's the fourth morning of our honeymoon, only two days left, and I'm desperate. So rather than mope, I ordered a couple bottles of champagne and we sat on the veranda drinking. After polishing off one bottle, she said she felt better and got up pulling me to the bedroom. When we got there, she took off her clothes and got into bed. I went to the bathroom to relieve myself and when I came out she was snoring – naked face down on the bed. I was incredulous and horny as hell.

So, I took some lotion from the bed stand and spread some on her buttcheeks working it into her crack and slipped a finger inside her butthole. Strangely she spread her legs, seemingly to give me better access. As my finger slid in and out, her hips moved encouraging me to go deeper. I think she moaned in frustration when I pulled my finger out. I got up over her on the bed and put my cock in her butt and I could feel her hips rise up to meet it. I started slowly as not to wake her but my hormones kicked in and I started fucking her harder. Soft moaning sounds began to come out her mouth and her hips seemed to stay in my rhythm.

Then after one deep thrust, she seemed to awaken, looked back at me and gave me a sleepy smile. "Hi honey, happy honeymoon." she cooed. "Don't stop!" She worked herself onto her knees, offering her butt to my hot desire. I worked it some more as she

reached between legs and diddled herself into a screaming orgasm. Well as for me, I exploded my frustration deep in her butthole and collapsed on top of her and quickly fell asleep. For the next two days we fucked every minute trying to catch up for the lost time. So in the end, (no pun intended) it turned out to be a great honeymoon after all for the both of us.

- Bradley B, Boston

GO PRO

For the last ten years (well most of those years) I've been the country club photographer at a swanky resort in Atlanta and I'm between assignments. I've been sitting at the club bar watching Kendra get tennis lessons from Issac. She takes tennis lessons once

a week at the club. Issac is the club pro who teaches her and he 'cums' once a week also. Trust me when I say, her serve hasn't improved much but she sure knows how to score... point, game, set, match, fuck me again.

They usually practice for about an hour but I noticed that they cut it short this time. With nothing on my plate this afternoon, I decided to follow them. They headed to a secluded spot at the back of the veranda and I found them kissing. I hid in the bushes and readied my camera. Kendra saw me shooting and gave me a wink as she went down on Issac. She had no problem swallowing his huge cock.



He undoes her clothes, pulls down her skirt and starts licking her. Her pussy gleams from the wetness. After a few minutes all their clothes are off and they go at it. He sucks on her boobs; she sucks on his balls; and I can only suck on my camera strap!

They are now down on the ground sucking and fucking. I sneak in a little closer to get a tight shot of the 69 action. She's on top sucking his dick and Issac is on his back licking her pussy. They change positions and are now fucking with the intensity of the final match point at Wimbledon. Then my camera jams!

– Gregg, Atlanta











DOING IT TOGETHER

My wife Desi, and I are kinda kinky in that we like to have sex along with other people having sex. We don't really swing and are faithful to each other. This little fetish started when we invited our good friends Patty and Charles over for dinner and drinks. We finished dinner, went to the living room and continued with the drinks. A couple hours passed and Patty said she was feeling quite randy. Admittedly, so were the rest of us.

I found a dvd we had and put it on. We watched for a few minutes then I took Desi into the kitchen to freshen the drinks and started kissing her hard for a bit and we made out in there for a few minutes before she pulled away and grabbed the drinks. We returned to the living room to find Patty and Brady kissing and waiting for us to come out with the drinks. Deesi put down on the coffee table. Patty stood up and took her hand.

The girls started dancing around in front of us before Patty jumped on Charles' lap throwing her arms around him. She was on top of him with his hand up her skirt fingering her pussy as they kissed furiously, her skirt pulled up to her waist. Desi and I watched as she spread her legs for Charles to get more fingers inside her. After a few minutes Charles had slipped her panties off and had one nipple popped out of her blouse. Patty had her hand around his cock as she climbed on top of him and spread her legs as he guided his cock into her pussy. They fucked on the sofa, muffled screams cumming out of Patty's mouth.

Desi had now backed up to push against me as she watched our friends fucking in front of us on the couch. She now reached behind her to grab my cock with one hand as we watched them. Desi was now soaking wet and stripped off her clothes and pulled my pants down. She dropped to her knees in front of me and said to the couple next to us. "Watch this!" Then she proceeded to take my entire cock down her throat in one downward motion, swallowing it whole. The applauded and went back to fucking. We watched each other cum to orgasm several times that night. What fun!

- Harold, Albany, NY

































en get nervous around me when they discover what I do for a living. I can handle it but some guys can't. Guys who are respectful can get a long way with me. No talking down to me or bashing my business allowed. I find the more mature men come with a little age on them and that's a good thing.













































































































